



## FACTS ABOUT EAST TENNESSEE.

## Answers to Correspondents.

NO. LVIII.

We are almost daily in receipt of letters asking if we do not propose to publish in pamphlet form our articles on East Tennessee. Mr. J. W. Murray, of Excelsior, Michigan, writes:

"Now permit me to ask, *Could we not do a good thing for East Tennessee and for those desiring information concerning that region, and a paying one, by publishing that series of articles in pamphlet form, as cheaply as you could, and advertising it?* Such a pamphlet might, perhaps, also contain any other items of interest that you could add."

"There are many in the North who are longing for homes in a milder climate, to whom such a pamphlet would be more than welcome."

We have been trying to arrange for the publication referred to, and hope soon to do so. We agree with Mr. Murray that it would be of great benefit to East Tennessee. We received yesterday a pamphlet, gotten up in the proposed shape, concerning California, and we know such advertising has been of immense benefit to that flourishing State.

Mr. J. Digby Daley, of Easton, Pennsylvania, writes to us and propounds some questions:

"I am an architect by profession, practicing in Easton and Pennsylvania. My health has failed me this last two years. My doctor tells me I want a change of air and climate. The water in Pennsylvania does not agree with me. I should like to live in Knoxville, or Western Virginia, and will ask the following questions:

"1st. Is there much improvement, in the way of building, going on in Knoxville, Western Virginia and surrounding neighborhood?"

"2d. Is there any architect practicing in Knoxville, and, if you know, with what success?"

There are many valuable improvements being made in Knoxville. We have architects here who seem to be doing very well. We do not know how others would fare, but suppose, in this as in other professions, that there is always room "in the upper story."

Western Virginia is some ways from Knoxville and we know little about it of our own knowledge. Mr. Daley is nearer to it than we are, and probably knows more about it. He asks, "Is Knoxville in a cold climate?" We say that, compared with Pennsylvania the climate is a very mild one. We have had some cold weather this winter. It has been a severe season everywhere. The coldest we have had, it was one morning, when at 7 o'clock the thermometer stood at 4° below zero. The next coldest morning was one-half degree above zero. Our winters as a rule are mild and short. We have a climate very beneficial to persons with weak lungs, as experience has shown.

We have several correspondents writing to us about the chances for securing lands for colonies. We say in reply that we believe large enough tracts can be secured in almost any county on favorable terms for colonies. Where this can be done, we think immigrants would find it very desirable to settle in that way. We think, however, that as a general rule, they would find lands to suit them better and at more reasonable rates, by buying and settling separately. In an old country like this it is not as easy to find large bodies of lands for sale as in a new, unsettled country.

A Mr. J. R. Brock, of Spring Valley, New York, writes:

"I intend to go South the last of next month and know not where I may land. Have a wife and one little boy. Have held an institution of learning here for some time, but these severe charges are wearing me out. In some number soon, will you speak of the price of farms, either for renting or purchasing?"

"Are your seasons severe in their changes in autumn and spring? Would the poultry business, raising fowls and eggs pay or find a market there. I must do something to carry me out of doors more."

Will some of our readers who want a gentleman of his profession and influence communicate with Mr. Brock? We have to suggest that in many cases, our readers might do good for themselves and for East Tennessee by answering some of the letters we publish. Here, now, is a gentleman of some means and of doubtless high character, who would be a valuable acquisition to any community. Who can give him information, or who will interest themselves enough in behalf of East Tennessee to communicate with him?

## Argentine States.

LISBON, Feb. 11.—The South American mail steamer has arrived with Rio Janeiro dates of January 22.

The recent outbreak of fanaticism in the town of Jundia, in the Argentine States, resulted in a fearful massacre. The Sancho, excited to frenzy by a man named Salame, made a sudden attack on the foreigners. The latter, taken by surprise, were unable to defend themselves, and before the authorities could stop the slaughter, thirty-six were killed. The assassins were then attacked by the troops. They fled, but were pursued and sixteen shot and twenty-four taken prisoners.

## A MANLY, STINGING REBUKE.

What A Conservative Union Man Has Learned of Tennessee Democracy.

Hon. Wm. R. Sevier, of Jonesboro, recently resigned his seat in the Tennessee State Senate. He has written an address, giving his reasons for resigning. It contains a lesson for every Conservative Union man in East Tennessee, and we know they will profit by it.

After stating that he accepted the position against his personal wishes, and solely from a sense of duty, he proceeds:

Preliminary to a statement of the reasons which compelled me to resign my seat in the Senate, allow me to direct your attention to some facts. During the war I was known, by all my acquaintances, to be a decided friend to the Federal Government. A discussion of the reasons which constrained me to occupy this position is not necessary, nor indeed, relevant to the subject of this communication. It was, however, in accordance with long cherished sentiments calmly and deliberately taken. The same right which I had exercised to decide respecting the merits of the questions involved in that contest, was accorded to all others; nor did I allow any one differing with me, in regard to those matters, to suffer disparagement in my esteem or confidence, because of such difference. We had often entertained conflicting views and opinions concerning the great political issues which marked the history of parties for twenty years previous to the war; yet I never suffered any contrariety or antagonism of principles or positions to separate me from those I loved.

The questions involved in the struggle were such as could only be settled by the arbitration of arms; and the "causa belli" being of purely political character, there was not occasion for justification, in my mind, for making it a matter of personal issue, dispute or ill-will among friends. The soldier who voluntarily took his life in his hand,

"In war," magnificently stern army,

and faced the cannon's mouth—whether in the lines of the Federal or Confederate forces, I regarded as "terribly in earnest."

WHY HE WAS DEFEATED FOR SPEAKER.

After my election to the Senate I was designated, by a portion of the public press, as a suitable candidate for the Speakership. I never, fellow-citizens, vainly imagined that in my person was found that happy combination of gifts and graces which qualified me in any pre-eminent degree for that honorable and responsible position. But the Radical press had declared—and reiterated the declaration a thousand times—that the Rebel element when once in power would utterly ignore and repudiate Conservative Union men as an integral part of their political organization. I regarded my position as rather fortunate, inasmuch as it furnished the opportunity of putting to practical test and refutation the truth of the assertion. I stood, if my recollection serves me, but for a single ballot; and, anxious to save the party from an imputation so damaging to a professedly conservative organization, I withdrew and nominated Col. Warren, of McNairy—a gentleman, confessedly, the best qualified member of the body for the position; intelligent, affable, of pure character and of legislative experience. In view of this fact, and in consideration of the additional fact that in this election alone had the Conservative Union members signified a desire or disposition to share in the distribution of offices, I thought, and still think, he should have been elected Speaker of the Senate. But the antecedents and principles of Col. Warren were discovered to be alike distasteful—we were looking in that sort of record which commends one to the graces of the majority—or, to use the expressive and elegant language of a distinguished Senator, we were found with "spots" on our back! The matter had been pre-determined and arranged, as was evidenced by the fact that General Vaughn pulled his manuscript address from his pocket and read it, after he had been conducted to the chair. As a personal contest the affair is destitute of interest or importance; but as a political demonstration, the only light in which it can properly be regarded, it is full of significance. Had I then been, as I subsequently became, better acquainted with the policy—the animus and programme—of the party, I should not have suffered my name to stand even for a single ballot—(Nay I should have felt compelled to decline the honor had it been tendered; for, as will be observed from the subjoined "roster," the presence of Mr. Warren, Mr. Hughes, myself, or any one of like antecedents, in the Speaker's Chair, would have seriously disturbed the harmony of the political chrysalization otherwise so perfect):

STATE OFFICERS WHO WORE THE GRAY.

The Governor; a full bench consisting of six Judges of the Supreme Court; Attorney General and Reporter; Secretary of State; Treasurer; Comptroller; Superintendent Insane Hospital; Superintendent Penitentiary; Superintendent Capital; Public Printer; Speaker of the House; Speaker of the Senate; Clerk of the House; Clerk of the Senate; Doorkeeper of the House; Doorkeeper of the Senate; and even the colored porters, all of one faith and order; all, and particularly the last mentioned functionaries, "wool dyed." These remarks are not made in derogation of the gentlemen filling the offices designated; for many of them are my esteemed friends and are faithful and efficient officers.

THE "TABLE SCRAPS."

Some minor offices, here and there in the State, are occupied by men of Union antecedents; but they are comparatively few and insignificant—mere "table scraps"—crumbs, crumbs and bones.

The criterion of merit with this class of men is the extent and importance of the services rendered by the candidate to the late Confederacy; and, *per contra*, the badge of inferiority is placed upon all men

who were the friends of the Government during the war, regardless of their sacrifices and efforts in behalf of peace, popular rights, universal amnesty and universal suffrage, since that period.

Asking no apologies of those who differed with me in the past, I was poorly qualified to give any in my own behalf. Recognizing no disparagement of others in my esteem because of their antecedents, I submit, with the worst imaginable grace, to the manifestation of such feelings on the part of others.

Thus ends the story; but I would be untrue to my late constituents as well as to myself if I failed, on this occasion, to declare clearly and emphatically, that I impute no such feelings of bitterness, proscription and implacable hate to them. They too correctly appreciate the service of that class of men who are repudiated and proscribed by the majority in the present Legislature to endorse the sentiments of the latter. We have attained to that degree of conservatism and compromise in East Tennessee that there remain in the minds of our people, comparatively few evidences of the dreadful past. Their charity is "pure, gentle and easily entreated." They offer garlands of amaranth and tender memories for all—

"Love and tears for the living,  
Tears and love for the gray."

We can not consent that this happy condition of things be disturbed; nor that the vile passions, prejudices and hate, incident to the war, shall be renewed and intensified.

As your Senator I acted with conscientious regard to what I conceived to be your rights, your interests and your duties; and my record will be found in the journals of the body of which I was a member.

Thanking you profoundly for the very distinguished honor conferred upon me, I beg leave to say that I advocate no new principles; occupy no new attitude or relation; but, having resisted the proscription and spirit evinced by the Radicals, I should have been untrue to myself, and my efforts in your behalf, if I failed to resist and denounce the same proscription spirit on the part of the Democratic party. With the most sincere wishes for your individual welfare, and for the general peace and prosperity of our country, I have the honor to be,

Your obedient servant,

W. R. SEVIER.

The Conservative Union element of the Democratic party had one representative on the Supreme Bench in the person of Hon. T. A. R. Nelson. His resignation was promptly followed by the appointment of Maj. Robt. McFarland (C. S. A.).

With one single exception—in, say, ten or twelve.

## "THE BAXTER DEATH WARRANT."

The Missouri Departure in Knoxville.

The following is the call for a convention to send delegates to the Cincinnati Liberal Convention. It is what Howard and his associates—the editorial corps of the sheet down the street—calls "The Baxter Death Warrant." We find it in the Memphis Appeal:

"Official frauds and thefts which once have startled the American people have become so frequent that they hardly awaken a moment's attention. Corruption prospers and virtue decays. Two great parties struggle for the ascendancy. Each is extreme in its principles and prejudices, and hence, neither is capable of restoring public tranquillity. Both are striving for power, and when obtained, neither has shown itself disposed to wield it judiciously or constitutionally. The history of neither entitles it to public confidence or support. Disregard of the Constitution—indifference to public rights and interests—a profligate and corrupt use of the public funds—the occupation of high official stations by unprincipled men, are all evils which call loudly for redress and reform. Distinguished men of the Republican and of the Democratic party have become alarmed in view of the dangers which threaten us, and have asked the patriotic men of all parties, to meet them in convention in Cincinnati, Ohio. In order to signify to them our approbation of their efforts to reform official abuses, restore power and efficiency to the Constitution—peace, purity and prosperity to the Government, it is proposed to hold a convention at—

next, for the purpose of appointing delegates to the Cincinnati Convention. We invite every one who feels personally interested in the meeting, no matter what may be his rank or condition in life, or his former party affinities or associations.

The above call, as near as we can learn, was signed by, among others, the following gentlemen:

A. Caldwell, George Washington, Thos. E. Champion, T. S. Webb, W. A. Henderson, Jas. R. Cooke, S. T. Atkin and perhaps others.

The above call is published in connection with the following letter:

SIR: A disorganization of the Democratic party is essential to the defeat of the Radicals. Democracy, for some years, has simply served, in a national point of view, to keep the Radicals united. Let us, therefore, like sensible men, take a new departure, and if we can not get all we want, secure the next best thing attainable. If you concur, get all the signatures you can in the next ten days and return. The call can then be published, naming the time and place for holding the convention. Respectfully,

THOS. A. R. NELSON,  
JOHN BAXTER.

When Wemyss, the famous theatrical manager, had quit the business and opened instead a large shop for the sale of patent medicines, a friend dryly remarked that he would now, no doubt, be successful in filling both boxes and pit.

## BROWNLOW ON BECK.

The Kentuckian's Back Made to Smoke.

Some weeks ago, Beck, of Kentucky, made a speech in Congress, reflecting upon Senator Brownlow and others, charging them with taking refuge in the Senate to escape from the Penitentiary. The reply to this slander by the CHRONICLE was the first intimation Senator Brownlow had of Beck's screed.

His reply, made in the Senate on last Thursday is a stinger, and is as follows:

There was a time in the history of my life when Mr. Beck would not have dared to put this or any other insult upon me, for fear I would have taken from his hand the slave-whip with which as overseer on a Kentucky plantation, he was accustomed to whip negroes for pay, and laid it across his own back. The code by which the gentlemen of Kentucky were governed in those days, having in it certain principles of honor, would not have reached low enough down in the social scale to find his level; for when he abandoned the honorable pursuit of hostler in a livery stable to become a slave-driver, he betrayed the possession of qualities which the gentlemen of Old Kentucky never ceased to despise.

If the overseers of Kentucky whipped the negroes under their slave system of labor, the gentlemen from Kentucky, be it said to their credit, sometimes whipped the overseers; they did not fight with them. Their code of honor forbade it. But both of these methods have gone out of date, and in the upheavals of the civil war, we find men who were once overseers aspiring to the seats formerly filled by Clay and Crittenden denouncing the Senate as a house of refuge for thieves, and yet canvassing their States to secure a seat in it. If it be a mere refuge from the penitentiary, why, I would like to ask, is Mr. Beck so anxious to come to the Senate? Is he afflicted by the rapidly closing career of his Democratic compatriots, Boss Tweed, Peter B. Sweeney, Connolly and Hall? Does the shadow of King Sing reach all the way to Kentucky? Does it forewarn him of his impending doom that he should strive to find a refuge here, like the guilty king of England, who exclaimed:

"By the apostle Paul, shadows to-night  
Have struck more terror to the soul of Richard,  
Than can the substance of ten thousand soldiers."

I am a refugee, and while the short limit of my life endures cannot recover from its outward signs. These feeble limbs that need assistance to bring me to this Chamber; these palsied hands that ask for help to write; my whispering voice that cannot speak my thoughts, all bear testimony to the fact—I am a refugee. It is a coward's part to call me one, but yet I hold the title as an honor.

I first became a refugee on the 5th day of November, 1861, having remained at my home in Knoxville defending the cause of my country against organized treason at the risk of my life until that day. How I had escaped immolation I do not know, except that it was in the mercy of God's providence which sustained me in my efforts to pull down a hell-born rebellion. My paper had been suppressed and my arrest for treason against the Southern Confederacy determined upon.

In my last issue of the Knoxville Whig, dated October 24, 1861, I addressed my subscribers in the following terms:

"I shall in no degree feel humbled by being cast into prison whenever it is the will and pleasure of this august Government to put me there; but on the contrary, I shall feel proud of my confinement. I shall go to jail as John Rodgers went to the stake—for my principles. I shall go because I failed to recognize the hand of God in the work of breaking up the American Government, and the inauguration of the most wicked, cruel, unnatural and uncalculated for war ever recorded in history. I go because I have refused to land to the skies the acts of tyranny, usurpation, and oppression inflicted upon the people of East Tennessee for their devotion to the Constitution and laws of the Government handed down to them by their fathers, and the liberties secured to them by a war of seven long years of gloom, poverty, and trial.

Exchanging with proud satisfaction the editorial chair and the sweet endearments of home for a cell in the prison or the lot of an exile, I have the honor to be, &c.,

WILLIAM G. BROWNLOW,

Editor of Knoxville Whig.

The utterance of words like these made me a "refugee," and on the 5th of the succeeding month I found a hiding place from the bloodhounds of rebellion in the Smoky Mountains which separate North Carolina from Tennessee, beyond the precincts of civilization. Amid the high summits of this range, and in one of their deep gorges where no vehicle had ever penetrated, I found a temporary refuge until rebel scouts discovered my hiding place. I was then induced by false promises of protection and being sent through the lines to deliver myself up to the rebel authorities of the Confederacy in Tennessee, but they treacherously threw me into prison. I will not detail the dreary horrors of that incarceration, in which I saw men led from my side to an execution I expected daily to share; others dying of fever; the agonized cries of wives and children of men sent to death for loving their country. I, who was second to no man in strength and vigor of body and constitution, came out of prison sick, and have never recovered from the shock my system there received.

After this I was exiled by the rebel government, sent through their lines, and became a refugee north of the Ohio, while he who assails me did what? I had liked to have said he donned his rebel uniform and joined the army of traitors to fight against his country; but that would be paying an undeserved tribute to a courage he never possessed. He obtained his commission, he got his uniform and equipments ready, but he never wore them. Like Falstaff,

he thought "discretion the better part of valor," and skulked. Whipping Union soldiers was a different sort of pastime from whipping slaves, as the most courageous overseer thought twice before a fighting game in which the opposite party held as good a hand as he.

I returned to my home with Burnside's army, and when at last the voice of the loyal people of Tennessee could be heard through the ballot-box, they gave me a "refuge" in the gubernatorial chair of that State. I was not put there by Congress and the President. After the expiration of my term of service the same people re-elected me to a second gubernatorial term by over fifty-two thousand majority, and before the expiration of that term the Legislature sent me to this "refuge."

There were some extraordinary expenses, but very necessary ones, which the State had to incur during my administration, resulting from the destruction of State property by the rebels. Among the first of my duties was to rebuild the penitentiary, a large portion of which the Democracy had burnt down in 1864, perhaps from a desire to have the leaders of their party at large. This was adding to the State's indebtedness, but should not be charged to my account. The State lunatic asylum was dilapidated, and its splendid grounds and valuable farm property of hundreds of acres run down. These had to be renovated, and a new building had to be erected to provide for the colored insane, no provision having been made for them before. The school fund had been appropriated to purposes of treason.

All over the State rebellion had done its baleful work of destruction. The asylum for the deaf and dumb children of the State had been occupied as a hospital, its furniture destroyed and property injured, and appropriations for its support and repairing had to be made. Railroads were worn out, their rolling stock destroyed and run south; bridges destroyed; depots demolished, and I was compelled to rebuild; and he who charges that in anything I did I was animated by other than a sincere desire to serve my State, or that I had an itching palm, or that one cent of the people's money, other than my limited salary, was appropriated to my own uses, is, without qualification, an unmitigated liar.

My enemies, and I have plenty of them, as my country has, in Tennessee, will tell the member from Kentucky that his statement is not true. If he reads the Democratic newspapers of Tennessee he would long since have learned that his own party do not believe me to have been corrupt in office. The most influential newspapers of the State which supported Seymour and Blair have vindicated me from any imputation upon my personal or official integrity. Differing widely from me upon the policy of my administration, they have nevertheless done me the justice to acquit me of any official malfeasance or personal dishonesty. It is further gratifying to me to state that such has been my treatment at the hands of the Democratic press generally in Tennessee since the bitterness of local conflict has ceased, while many prominent leaders of that party have paid me a like tribute. I avail myself of this opportunity, for I may never have another, to thank them for this, and to express my grateful acknowledgments for what I believe to be their just appreciation of my character in that respect.

Of course my administration in Tennessee did not escape without personal motives of self-interest being ascribed to me; but as I had no reason to shun the broad light of day upon all my acts, I invited investigation, and had the good fortune to be vindicated by my political antagonists. A Democratic committee of the Legislature, which looked into my administration of affairs with the hope of finding some delinquency which would give them a triumph over me, reported that they could find nothing. I was charged with personal motives in the suit of The State vs. William H. Ballew et al., from which I was vindicated by the decision of the supreme court of Tennessee, composed exclusively of my political opponents, and the record is there for any to peruse who wish.

Here the Senator goes into an elaborate defense of the financial part of his administration familiar to our readers. He concludes as follows:

His declaration that I am loathed and execrated by the people of my State is as false as hell, for it is the solace of my declining days that they bring me every day renewed evidences of the good will and kindly appreciation of my fellow-citizens of Tennessee. The asperities of the war are not yet over, and I doubtless share in the hatred which unrepentant rebels still manifest toward Union men, but I am sustained by a good conscience and unflinching trust in divine goodness, and I can stand that.

My public acts are already a part of the history of my State and country, and I submit them to the honest judgment of posterity. As for my rude assailant, as Daniel Webster once said of a contemptible foe—

"I leave him; I leave him in the worst of all possible company; I leave him with himself."

## Great Revival.

LEAVENWORTH, KS., Feb. 15.—The greatest revival of religion ever known in this place is now going on. The meetings are conducted by the Rev. E. P. Hammond. Some five hundred conversions are already reported, and at the meeting yesterday nearly four hundred stood up for prayers. At the meeting last night, the largest Protestant church in the State was crowded almost to suffocation, and the policemen were stationed at the church door to prevent others from trying to crowd in. Between two or three hundred went away unable to gain admittance.

Opelika, Ala., has created a sensation by the new leap-year mode of eating philopotas in that place. The young lady takes the almond between her teeth, and the young man bites it off. The process is elliptical, as Exchange.